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THE <sup>13</sup>  
**C A S E**  
A T L A R G E  
O F  
Duke *HAMILTON*  
A N D T H E  
Lord *MOHUN*.

V I Z.

- I. A Full and Exact Relation of the  
**DUEL** Fought in *Hyde-Park* on  
*Saturday, Nov. 15. 1712.* With the  
Grounds and Management of the  
Quarrel.
- II. The Authentick **DEPOSITIONS**  
at large, taken at the **Coroner's Inquest**,  
and at the **Earl of Dartmouth's Office**,  
before a **Committee of Council**.
- III. The Particular Wounds of the *Peers*,  
upon Searching their Bodies by *Dr.*  
*Ronjat*, *Mr. Buiffiere*, and *Mr. la Fage*.

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**The Third Edition.**

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*London*: Printed for *F. Curll*, at the *Dial* and  
*Bible* against *St. Dunstan's Church* in *Fleetstreet*.

1712. Price 6 *d.*

Where may be had *Mr. Thornhill's Tryal* for  
the Murther of *Sir Cholmley Deering*. Pr. 2 *d.*

*The Particular Wounds of the Two Peers,*  
Saturday, November 15. 1712.

**D**R. *Ronjat*, Serjeant-Surgeon to his late Majesty, was sent for to the Duke of *Hamilton's*, he came about Eight a Clock in the Morning, and found his Grace Dead upon the Bed in his Cloaths, which he presently cut off, and upon searching the Body carefully, observ'd that the *Artery* of the Right Arm was cut in Two, which he judged to be the immediate Occasion of his Death: He found likewise another Wound on the Left Side of his *Breast*, 3 Inches above the *Nipple*, 2 Inches Broad, running obliquely from the *Left* to the *Right*, and above Eight Inches Deep; besides these a Third Wound in the *Right Leg*, about Three Inches Broad, running from the Outside of the *Shin-Bone* obliquely under the *Calf*.

Mr. *Buissiere's* Man was present when Dr. *Ronjat* viewed the Body, and Mr. *Buissiere* himself went next Day to open the Body.

When the Lord *Mohun's* Body was brought Home, his Chaplain went to Mr. *la Fage*, an able Surgeon, who upon his coming found Three Wounds, one on the Right Side, penetrating obliquely the whole Body, and coming out on the Left above his *Hip*; another very large one in the *Right Groin*, cutting the Great *Artery*, which he took to be the Principal Cause of his Death; he had Three Fingers of his Right Hand almost cut off; Mr. *la Fage* opened the Body.

The Authentick

DEPOSITIONS, &c.

Rich. Hippeley, *Porter to D. Hamilton,*  
*Swore,*

**T**HAT on *Friday*, the 14<sup>th</sup> in the Morning, Lieutenant-General *Maccartney* came in a Chair to speak with his Lord; told this Deponent he was a Gentleman come out of the *North*, and had some Business with his Grace; and that he wrote down his Name in his Book, and told his Grace of it; who ask'd what Sort of a Man he was? Whom he describ'd as well as he could: That he likewise came again 3 several Times; and the last Time about 4 a Clock, when he saw the Duke, with whom he staid but a short Time, and then the Duke complimented him to the Door, and he went away.

John James, *Drawer at the Globe-Tavern*  
*in the Strand, Swore,*

**T**HAT the Lord *Mobun's* Footman came to bespeak a Dinner, and my Lord *Mobun* and General *Maccartney* came by themselves to the Eating of it; and Col. *Jos. Churchill*, and Sir  
A Robert

*Robert Rich*, came afterwards and din'd with them, they drinking no more than a Flask of Claret. General *Maccartney* went away, and staid about half an Hour; and when he came again, he call'd my Lord *Mobun* into another Room, where they staid about a Quarter of an Hour, and then they returned both to their Company, my Lord *Mobun* and General *Maccartney* going away soon after by themselves.

John Siffon, Drawer at the *Rose-Tavern*,  
Swore,

**T**HAT on Friday Evening, 14th of Novemb. about Five a Clock, my Lord *Mobun* and another Gentleman were there. The Gentleman ask'd, *Whether Stars and Blue Garters did not use the House?* He answered, *Yes*. Then he asked him, *Whether Duke Hamilton did not come there sometimes?* The Drawer answered, *Yes*. The Gentleman said he would be here in a short Time, and when he came he should shew him into another Room. The Duke came soon after with another Gentleman, and ask'd for General *Maccartney*; who hearing his Grace ask for him, came immediately out to him, and the Duke and he went into a Room together. They bid the Drawer bring a Bottle of French Claret, and they Two drank Part of it: General *Maccartney* returned to my Lord *Mobun*, and in about a Quarter of an Hour the Duke and the other Gentlemen, who staid in another Room while the Duke and General *Maccartney* were together, went away.



John



John Chaboner, *Waiter at the Bagnio in Long-Acre, Swore,*

**T**HAT my Lord *Mobun* coming to the *Bagnio*, he lighted him up Stairs, pull'd off his Stockings and Shoes, and gave him his Morning-Gown : Then my Lord *Mobun* walked up and down the Room with his Arms folded, and seem'd to be Thoughtful, but was very Sober, and said he would go to Bed. General *Maccartney* came there about an Hour after, my Lord being a-bed in the same Room. *Maccartney* not liking the Fellow that waited on my Lord *Mobun*, call'd for another, whom he ask'd if he *loved the French* ; the Fellow said, *No* : He bid him call him in the Morning at Six a Clock, which he did, and found him snoring.

*Richard Cook*, Waiter at the same *Bagnio*, Swore to the same Effect ; and that they told him they were to get up betimes to go out of Town. One of these Two call'd the Hackney-Coach.

John Reynolds, of *Price's Lodge in the Park, Swore,*

**T**HAT hearing of a Quarrel, he and one *Nicholson*, got Staves and ran to part them : That he, *Reynolds*, was within 30 or 40 Yards of Duke *Hamilton* and my Lord *Mobun* when they fell. That my Lord *Mobun* fell into the Ditch upon his Back, and Duke *Hamilton* fell near him,

leaning over him. That the Two Seconds ran in to them ; and immediately after them, this *John Reynolds*, who demanded the Seconds Swords, which they gave him without any Resistance. He then wrested the Duke's Sword out of his Hand ; and *Nicholson* took away my Lord *Mobun's*, and gave it to *Reynolds*, who carried the Four Swords some Distance from the Parties : He return'd and help'd to lift Duke *Hamilton* up, who still lay on his Face. He got him up, and he walk'd about 30 Yards ; they desired him to walk farther, and he said he could walk no farther. He was ask'd what became of their Swords, and he said, they had not been out of his Possession from the time he took them out of the Parties Hands till the Day they were brought to the Jury.

*Joseph Nicholson, Labourer, Swore,*

**T**HAT *John Reynolds*, Drawer at *Price's* Lodge, came out of the House with Two Sticks, bid him throw by his Wheel-barrow, and take one of them, for he believed there was a Duel : They ran, and about the distance of One Hundred and Ten Yards from the Gentlemen they saw one there throw off his Cloak, and He and another draw their Swords ; Two other Gentlemen drew their Swords at the same time ; the Duke and Lord *Mobun* (whom he knew afterwards to be so) made violent Passes at each other, and then fell. He was ask'd if the other Two fought ; he said, that they stood with their Swords pointed towards each other, but did not see them Fight. As soon as the Lords were down, the Two Gentleman ran to them, and were about Four Yards before *John Reynolds*,

*Reynolds*, he being about Four Yards behind *John Reynolds*, by reason they fell when they first began to run. When *Reynolds* and *Nicholson* came in, one Second had hold of one Lord's Sword-hand, and the other Second of the other, each of the Seconds Swords being in their Right Hands. The Seconds delivered their Swords to *John Reynolds* without any Resistance, and desired *them* to break or bend *them*; they bent General *Maccartney's*, but could not the other, and then laid them by: *John Reynolds* took the Duke's, and *Nicholson* my Lord *Mohun's*, who said he was wounded, and would deliver his Sword if the Duke would his; he likewise heard the Duke's Second say, *By G--d my Lord Duke's killed*; and the other said, *By G--d my Lord Mohun's killed*; the Former then said, *We've made a fine Mornings work on't*. Then General *Maccartney*, as he afterwards appeared to be, took this *Nicholson* by the Hand and said to him, *Honest Friend, bear witness that we endeavoured to part them; and pray remember that I in the Grey Cloaths and Silver-lac'd Hat tell you so*. When *Reynolds* had taken up my Lord Duke, *Nicholson* and General *Maccartney* endeavour'd to lift up my Lord *Mohun*. *Nicholson* said, *I believe he's Dead*; *Maccartney* answered, *God forbid; perhaps his bleeding Inwardly may make him sick, turn him on his Side that his Wound may bleed Ourwards*; which was done: Then General *Maccartney* desired he might be turn'd on his Belly, which was also done: *Nicholson*, my Lord's Footman, and others, help'd my Lord *Mohun* into the Coach by General *Maccartney's* Direction. He was ask'd how he knew they were Duke *Hamilton* and Lord *Mohun*? He answered, by hearing People say so: He was likewise ask'd what became of the other Two Gentlemen? He answered he could not tell.

John



John Pennington, *Hackney-Coachman*,  
Swore,

**T**HAT on *Saturday Morning*, (*Novemb. 15.*) about Seven a Clock he was called from *Bow-street* in *Covent-Garden* to the *Bagnio* in *Long-Acre*, where he took up my Lord *Mohun* and another Gentleman. My Lord *Mohun* bid him drive to *Kensington*; but when he came near *Hide-Park* he ordered him to drive in there: They were stopped at the Gate; but telling the Keeper they were going to *Prie's Lodge*, he let them in: My Lord then ask'd the Coachman if he knew where they could get any thing that was good, it being a cold Morning? He said at the House near the *Ring*. When they came near the House they both got out of the Coach, and bid the Coachman get some *Burnt-Wine* at the House while they took a little Walk. He went into the House, and told the Drawer he brought Two Gentlemen, who bid him get some *Burnt-Wine* against they came back; the Drawer said he would not, for very few came thither so soon in the Morning but to Fight: The Coachman said he believed they were very civil Gentlemen, but however he'd dog them. A Groom rode up to him, and told him, there were Two Gentlemen at his Coach, who he suppos'd wanted him; he ran back, and found Duke *Hamilton* and another Gentleman there; the Duke ask'd him whom he brought? He answered, My Lord *Mohun* and another Gentleman; he asked him which Way they were gone? He shewed them, and ran to the House, telling the Man, that Duke *Hamilton* and a Gentleman followed my Lord *Mohun* and



and the other Gentleman, and that he feared they were going to Fight; he desired the Man to make all the Haste he could, and bring any Body he could get with Staves to prevent them, for he fear'd there would be Murther, and he'd run before. He got behind a Tree within 50 Yards of them, from whence he saw the Duke throw off his Cloak, and my Lord *Mobun* his Coat, and both drew their Swords, making violent Passes at each other; upon which they both fell, he being then within 30 Yards of them. He was asked, *Whether the Two other Gentlemen drew their Swords? And how far they were from the Lords when they fell? And whether they Fought, or not?* He answered, They drew their Swords, but did not Fight; and that they were some Yards distant from the Lords when they drew, and continued so till they fell: He was ask'd again *if the Seconds Fought?* He answered, *They did not*, but ran to the Lords when they fell. Two Men who followed him from the House with Staves were not more than Four Yards behind the *Seconds*; which Two Men with the Staves demanded their Swords, which they readily delivered. He being asked which of the Lords was uppermost? He said *he could not tell*; he then ran for his Coach: My Lord *Mobun's* Footman and the Two Men put my Lord into this *Pennington's* Coach; my Lord being almost Dead, his Second bid him carry him to his Lodgings in *Marlbro'-street*: The Coachman ask'd him who must pay him? He said the Footman; the Coachman took him by the Sleeve, and said, He brought him as well as my Lord, and that he shou'd pay him; then he gave him half a Crown: He was asked if he knew who that Gentleman was? He said, 'twas  
General

General Maccartney, the Footman having told him so as they were carrying my Lord *Mohun* to *Marlbrough-street*.

John Lesley, Footman to Duke Hamilton,  
Swore,

**T**HAT the Duke sent him to Colonel *Hamilton's* Lodgings at the *Golden-Pernick* at *Charing-Cross*, to desire him to get up and dress him, for his Lord would come in his Coach and call him. Being return'd back, he found the Duke was just getting into his Coach, and he got up behind. The Duke then drove to the Colonel's Lodgings, and went up to him: Soon after they both came down together, got into the Coach, and bid them drive to *St. James's House*, but stopp'd the Coach at the Corner of *St. James's Square*, where my Lord *Portland* Lives, and the Footman coming down from behind the Coach, my Lord Duke gave him a Bunch of Keys out of his Pocket, and bid him go to such a Closet, and bring his Mourning Sword; which he did, and gave it into the Coach to Col. *Hamilton*, and Col. *Hamilton* gave his Sword out, and bid the Footman give it to the Boy behind the Coach. He then ordered the Coachman to drive to the upper End of *St. James's Street*; when he came there he bid them drive directly to *Kensington*; and when they came into *Hide-Park* the Duke went out of the Coach in the Road that goes to *Kensington*, over-against *Price's Lodge*, and walk'd over the Grass, and between the Two Ponds. When he went out of his Coach he charged his Coachman, Footman, and Col. *Hamilton's* Boy, to go and stay at the Corner of the *White Pales*. The Footman

man thinking his Grace long went towards the Place where he sat them down, and there first met General Maccartney walking towards Kensington; and immediately after he met Colonel Hamilton, and asking him for his Lord, he told him, *This was the worst Morning he ever saw, for he feared his Lord was mortally wounded.* The Footman ask'd by whom? Colonel Hamilton answered, *My Lord Mohun.* Then the Colonel asked the Footman *where his Lord's Coach was?* He answered him, *Near the White Pails near Kensington;* he desired the Footman to walk fast, and shew him to it; accordingly they hastened to it. He was ask'd how far General Maccartney was before them? The Footman answered, *That he was in Sight, walking towards Kensington.*

*Colonel Hamilton's Examination before the Council, viz.*

**T**HAT on Saturday Morning, the 15th Instant, Duke Hamilton sent his Servant to Colonel Hamilton, desiring him to get up and dress immediately, but before he was half ready, the Duke himself came and hurried him into his Chariot so soon, that he finished the Buttoning of his Wastecoat there. By that Time they had got into Pall-Mall, the Duke observ'd that the Colonel had left his Sword behind him; whereupon he stopt his Chariot, and gave his Footman a Bunch of Keys, with Orders to fetch a Mourning Sword out of such a Closet. At the Return of the Footman they drove to Hyde-Park, where the Coachman stopt, and the Duke ordered him to drive on to Kensington; when they came to the Lodge,

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they



they saw a Hackney-Coach at a Distance, in which his Grace said, *There was somebody he must speak with* ; but driving up to it, and seeing Nobody, he ask'd the Coachman, *Where the Gentlemen were whom he brought ?* He answered, *A little before.* The Duke and the Colonel got out in the Bottom, and walk'd over the Pond's Head, when they saw the Lord Mohun and Colonel Maccartney before them. As soon as the Duke came within Hearing he said, *He hoped he was come Time enough* ; and Maccartney answered, *In very good Time, my Lord.* After this they all jump'd over the Ditch into the Nursery; and the Duke turn'd to Maccartney, and told him, *Sir, you are the Cause of this, let the Event be what it will* ; Maccartney answered, *My Lord, I have a Commission for it* : Then my Lord Mohun said, *These Gentlemen shall have nothing to do here* ; at which Maccartney said, *We'll have our Share* : Then the Duke answered, *There is my Friend then, he will take a Share in my Dance.* They all drew immediately, and Maccartney made a full Pass at Hamilton, which he parrying down with great Force, wounded himself in his Instep ; however he took that Opportunity to close with and disarm Maccartney, and said, *Your Life is in my Power.* After which he turned his Head, and seeing my Lord Mohun fall, and the Duke upon him, he ran to the Duke's Assistance, and that he might with the more Ease help him, he flung down both the Swords : And as he was raising my Lord Duke up, he says, *That he saw Maccartney make a Push at his Grace* ; that he immediately looked to see if he had wounded him, but seeing no Blood, he took up his Sword, expecting that Maccartney would attack him again, but he walked off. Just as he was gone the Keepers came up and others,

to



to the Number of Nine or Ten, among the rest *Ferguson*, my Lord Duke's Gentleman, who had brought *Buissiere's* Man with him ; who opening his Grace's Breast, soon discovered a Wound on his Left Side, which came in between the Left Shoulder and Pap, and went slantingly down thro' the Midriff into his Belly.

*Rice Williams, my Lord Mohun's Footman, Swore,*

**T**HAT on *Thursday, November 13th*, his Lord went to *Mr. Orlebar*, a Master in *Chancery's* Chambers, where he met *Duke Hamilton* ; he heard them talk angrily ; the Door at which he waited being open, he farther heard the Duke, at the Reading (as he suppos'd) of *Mr. Whitworth's* Deposition, say, That the Evidence he had given had neither Truth nor Justice in it ; to which his Lord replied, *he knew Mr. Whitworth to be an Honest Man, and had as much Honour and Justice in him as his Grace* : Then the Door was shut : Soon after the Duke came down, and staid in the Court to make Water ; my Lord *Mohun* came down also, and passed by the Duke without taking any Notice of him. My Lord supp'd at the *Queen's-Arms* in *Pall-Mall*, and from thence went home to Bed : He went out about Nine the next Morning to *General Maccartney's* Lodgings, where he staid about half an Hour ; *Colonel Jos. Churchill* lodging in the same House with *General Maccartney*, this Deponent took an Opportunity to tell him, *he fear'd his Lord and Duke Hamilton would quarrel* ; upon which the Colonel went up to my Lord *Mohun*, and told him

him what his Footman had said: A little while after my Lord called up this *Williams*, and ask'd him, *Why he concerned himself with his Affairs*, saying, *There was nothing in it, and that the Report of such a Thing might do him Harm*; then he sent him to the *Globe-Tavern* to bespeak a Dinner. His Lord and General *Maccartney* went thither about One a Clock, and soon after Sir *Robert Rich* and Col. *Jos. Churchill* came, where they dined all together. His Lord supped at the *Queen's-Arms* in *Pall-Mall* with the Duke of *Richmond*, Sir *Robert Rich*, Col. *Jos. Churchill*, and a Gentleman he did not know. About Twelve a Clock his Lord sent him of an Errand, when he return'd his Lord was gone; he ask'd the Drawer whither he was gone? But could not learn, so he went to the *Bagnio* in *St. James's-Street*, and Two other Places to seek him, but not finding him, he went Home. In the Morning about Seven a Clock going into *Pickadilly*, he saw Duke *Hamilton*, and a Gentleman with him, in his own Coach driving towards *Hide-Park*, which confirm'd him in his Belief, that my Lord and Duke *Hamilton* were going to Fight: He ran up *May-Fair*, being the nearest Way, and endeavoured to get over the *Park-Wall*, which he was long a doing; he went near the Place where the Two Lords with their Seconds were, and saw the Two Lords draw their Swords, pushing at each other with great Violence, upon which they both immediately fell; he then ran in, and found his Lord almost Dead; a Hackney-Coachman that was there told him that 'twas he who brought his Lord; General *Maccartney* bid them put him into the Coach, and carry him to his House in *Marlborough street*, which they did.

Andrew

Andrew Clark, Coachman to Duke Hamilton, Swore,

**T**HAT he was ordered to be at the Door by Six in the Morning on the 15th of November, but that the Bell had just done ringing Seven when he took his Lord in, being ordered to drive to the *Golden-Peruke* at *Charing-Cross*; here his Lord alighted, and after a little Stay return'd with Col. *Hamilton* with him. That he was then ordered to drive to St. *James's* House, but coming to the Corner of St. *James's* Square, next my Lord *Portland's* House, his Lord pull'd the String for him to Stop; and it was then his Grace gave *John Lesley*, the Footman, a Bunch of Keys, and he returned with a Sword, as he has Sworn before: That he was then ordered to drive to the Upper End of St. *James's* Street, when his Lord pull'd the String again, and he stopping thereupon, was ordered to drive directly to *Kensington*: But as soon as he came over the Bridge, near half Way, his Lord pull'd him again to stop, and the Footman alighting, helped my Lord Duke over the Ditch, and Col. *Hamilton* followed him: That his Grace ordered him at first to drive without the *Park-Gate*, and there stay for him; but soon changed his Words, and ordered him to go and wait at the *White Pails*, the Corner of the *New Way*. That seeing his Lord walk over the Grass he began to suspect what he was going upon, and made a Stop or Two to look after him; but that his Grace turn'd and look'd very sternly at him, bidding him go where he was ordered, and likewise the Footman, and Col. *Hamilton's* Boy, and not stir thence for their Lives till he came to them: That then he thought it not Prudent to dispute his Lord's Commands farther, and therefore



therefore drove to the Place appointed, where he staid a considerable Time; and at length saw General Maccartney come by him, with his Arms folded in his Sleeves, and his Cane hanging on his Wrist, whom he saw go out of the Park-Gate towards Kensington.

That soon after Col. Hamilton came, and his Lord's Footman with him, who opened the Coach-door for him; that he perceived him to bleed, and was ordered by him to drive thro' the Town to Kensington Gravel-Pits; from thence he drove on to St. Giles's Pound; and that he was under such a Consternation for fear of his Lord, that he scarce knew where he drove, till he came to Holborn-Bridge, and that there he stopt the Coach, and told the Colonel he would drive no farther, who desired him then to go into that House (the Rose) and bespeak him a Fire, which he did, and there left him; and returning Home saw a Croud about the Door, and heard that his Lord had been kill'd.

Will. Morris, Groom to Maj. Gen. Gorge, Swore,

**H**E was on Horseback within Ten Yards of D. Hamilton and the Lord Mohun when they drew their Swords, and that he continued so during the Action, being so near that he heard them groan when they fell. He said further, that he rode and fetch'd a Coach for the Duke, which carried him Home. The rest of his Evidence is agreeable to that of the others.

**F**Riday, Nov. 21. The Coroner's Inquest having sat Three Times on the Duke of Hamilton's Body, brought in their Verdict, viz. That the Lord Mohun, Major-General Maccartney, and Col. Hamilton, are Guilty of Wilful Murder. Saturday, 22. The Jury on the Lord Mohun, after Four several Sittings brought in the same Verdict against D. Hamilton, &c.





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